

THAD HEATON.

The Story of How He Was Taken In by a Fakir.



HAD HEATON was sitting on the top rail of the fence, in front of the cabin where he lived, and idly gazing out across the clearing, in a manner that plainly showed his mind was far away from the sights and scenes of his present surroundings. Inside, his good

wife was busy getting supper; and the odor of fried ham and boiling coffee floated out on the still summer air in a most appetizing way. At any rate, one of the big coon dogs, of which there were three or four about the place, sniffed the delicious fragrance, and slowly getting up, trotted to the cabin door, where he stood wagging his tail and licking his chops in evident anticipation of his share of the feast, which was to come later. But Thad was oblivious to all this. Although he had worked hard all day and was both tired and hungry, he paid no heed to the fact, which he must have known, that his evening meal was almost ready, nor did the additional fact, of which he was also well aware, that it was prepared by one of the best wives and the most famous cooks in the whole Peach Run settlement, seem to prompt him to give even a passing thought to the cravings of his inner man. Thad was in trouble. A single glance at his honest, sunburnt face, as he sat there in the soft glow of a dying summer day, would have revealed as much to even the most careless observer. And had a listener been near he might have learned from Thad's own lips that such was the case, for that worthy now broke out into audible communion with himself, as follows:

"I'm a daddskinned fool, and that's certain. Fifty dollars gone—darned near every cent I've made this year, an' not a blamed tarnation thing to show for it, neither. I wouldn't care so blamed much," he continued, "if 'twas only myself that'd suffer; but there's Nancy, as was countin' on havin' half of it, an' goodness knows she deserved it, an' how'n thunder I'm to tell her what I've done is more'n I kin git through my skull just now."

"Thad, supper's ready. Hurry up, now, afore the things git cold."

"All right, Nan, I'm comin'," answered Thad; and slowly climbing down the fence he went to the well in the yard, drew a bucket of fresh water, and, after a hearty drink and a "good wash," he went in to supper. He ate his meal in silence, save when forced to reply to his wife's questions or remarks on the day's affairs. As he pushed back his chair, after having eaten, what was for him an unusually light repast, Mrs. Heaton noticed the gloomy look on his usually cheerful face, and noted also, with a woman's quick intuition, that something was wrong. "What's the matter, Thad; any thing gone wrong to-day?" she asked, kindly.

"No, Nancy," answered Thad, "nothin' hain't gone wrong to-day, but things did git terribly out o' kilter yesterday, an' I hain't got over it yit, an', more'n that, I don't expect to for some time to come."

"Thad Heaton, you've been took in, haven't you?"

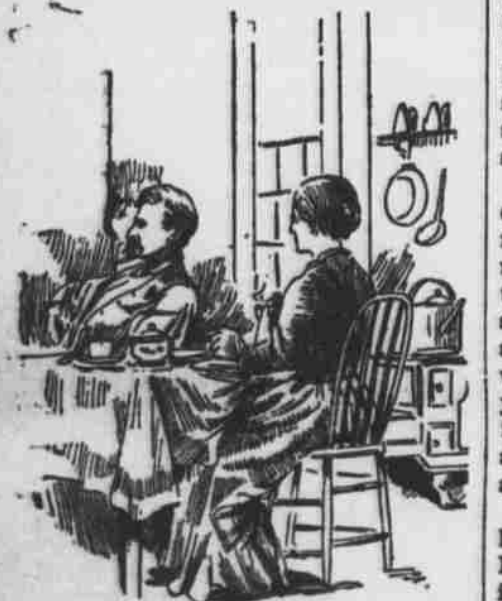
"Yes," groaned Thad, "I've bin fougued like thunder."

"An' you've lost them fifty dollars?"

"Now, come, Nancy, let me tell yer how it wuz—"

"I don't pertickler care, Thad, how it wuz, but you've lost 'em, hain't you?"

"Yes, gone slicker'n a peeled onion."



"THAD HEATON, YOU'VE BEEN TOOK IN."

"Wuz it a feller with the three cards 'this time?"

"No."

"Wuz you buyin' cakes of soap with ten-dollar bills wrapped 'round 'em?"

"No."

"Nor throwin' dice?"

"No."

"No circus in town yesterday?"

"No."

"Show of no kind?"

"No."

"Didn't trade hosses with ennybody?"

"Nary a trade; talked awoop with a feller on the road home, but he wouldn't dicker."

"You wuzent drunk, wuz you?"

"No. Only had one drink of licker and one beer with Uncle Billy Basset,

an', as you know, Nancy, I come home sober as a preacher."

"Wuzent robbed, wuz you?"

"No."

"Well, Thad, you must o' struck somethin' mighty slick, then. I've mentioned every thing you wuz ever tuk in on afore, an', as you'd been through 'em all, I didn't think you'd git ketched again, soon; but it 'pears to be our luck, don't it, Thad?"

"It does for a fact, Nancy; an' whut worries me is that you don't pitch in an' give me thunder, like some wimmen would. Honest, Nan, I'd feel better if you'd take the rollin'-pin an' pound the stuffin' out o' me, or scald me, or any thing else you're a mind to. I deserve it, Nan. But I'll never git into sich a



"LET 'EM GO, PETE: WE'VE MILKED THIS CROWD DRY."

scrape ergin. I'll go over to Pap Raper's termorrer an' borrrer enough to git you what things you'd counted on an' I'll go without and work like a beaver till we git square ergin."

"Thad, there's no use makin' er fuss over what can't be helped. You needn't go into debt enny furdur on my account. I kin wait till we sell the hogs. Then I'll go to town with you an' I'll see that nobody gits enny of the money unless he has a right to it. But how wuz it Thad—how wuz you tuk in yesterday?"

"It wuz this er way, Nan: After I'd sold my wheat I wuz goin' erlong on the east side of the public square, jest kinder lookin' at the things in the store winders, when a feller drives up in a big shiny carriage with two big gray hosses an' a nigger a drivin' 'em and begun er talking to the people. He soon had a big crowd around him, an' then he began a-sellin' jewelry. First he sold some lockets at fifty cents apiece, an' lots bought 'em. Then he give all their money back an' said that wuz the way he done business."

Next he sold some rings at a dollar apiece and he couldn't hand 'em out fast enough. Well, when he'd sold all he could, he jest turned round an' give all their money back jes' like he did the other time: Well, he had the people derned near crazy. Next he brought out some gold bracelets that he said wuz worth twenty-five dollars a pair, but he'd let 'em go, 'cordin' to his way o' doin' business, for ten dollars and not a cent less. Well, we all 'lowed we'd git our money back jes' as we did every time afore, an' the air round there wuz fairly black with ten and twenty dollar bills. I waited till he'd sold nearly all he could an' then I handed up my fifty-dollar bill—I had no change—an' told him I'd take one. He snatched the money and turned to the nigger an' said: 'Let 'em go, Pete; we've milked this crowd dry.' Quicker'n er flash that black pardner of his hit them hosses a cut apiece with his whip an' afore you could say gosh with your mouth open erway they went. Well, he'd give no money back, an' the crowd had kept a-growin' an' a-growin' an' every body had been a-buyin', an' Nan, I'm blamed if I'm lyin' much when I tell you that derned cuss hed blamed near all the cash there wuz in town. Course," continued Thad, "with my usual luck I got stuck for all I hed; but, as I said, I'm bound you shan't suffer fer my ding-nationed cussedness, an' I'll borrrer the money an' see 'at you git your fixin's ennyhow."

"Thad," said Nan, after a short pause, during which she had been idly drumming on her plate with a teaspoon, "I'm not a-blamin' you a bit. There hev been times when you wuz a reg'lar born sucker, but this ain't one of 'em. Ef I'd a-bin there, as cautious as I be, I'd a-went in on that speculation myself. No, you needn't go ter borrrerin' enny money fer me on that deal. Jess consider me a pardner an' we'll stan' the losses ekal an' say authin'."

"All right, Nan," said Thad; and as he started out to do the chores he felt like a new man. But as he stood leaning on the fence watching the pigs eating their evening meal he registered a solemn vow that whenever, hereafter, he went to town "Nan should go erlong and carry the wallet."—Ed R. Pritchard, in Arkansas Traveler.

A False Alarm.

Rev. Pegasus Culpepper—Br'er Phelts, kain't you bring dot poo' sinner what's groanin' so awful wiv his load o' sin up to de marcy seat?

Deacon Phelts—Da's all right, Pah-seo. Da's only Br'er Whitehead's got bees 'ordoon squinched between bees feet.—Puck.

Improbable, Unfortunately.

Newsboy—Last edition of the World! One cent!

Citizen—Boy, if you'll guarantee that will be positively the last edition of the World I'll give you a dollar for it.—Life.

THE CHAMPION CUP.

J. A. R. Elliott, of Kansas City, Defeats Beck, of Indianapolis, at Pigeon Shooting.

INDIANAPOLIS, Ind., Aug. 5.—Hot weather did not stop the shooting match at Brighton Beach yesterday morning, but the rain interfered somewhat in the afternoon.

The event of the occasion was the match between George Beck, of this city, who holds the American Field championship cup for merit, and J. A. R. Elliott, of Kansas City, Mo., who came over to contest with the Indianapolis champion for the possession of the prize.

Very little money changed hands on the cup match and what betting there was was even. The match was under Hurlingham rules, 30 yards rise and 80 yards boundary, with five ground traps. The match lasted an hour and Mr. Elliott carried off the prize, killing 47 out of 50 birds, while Beck killed only 43 out of 50.

Elliott missed his first bird, but only two of all that remained. He impressed the spectators as the best second barrel man ever seen on the grounds. He seemed in magnificent trim, missed with the first occasionally just to have the fun of bringing down his distant bird with the second. Beck, as was foreseen, was not in good condition. He was nervous and far from himself. His shooting, however, was good as compared with some other experts. The score was:

Elliott—11211112221112212211212121221122112220211122011—47.

Beck—11211002201112211121211221121001211*2022101112*1—42.

Elliott's best run was 39, Beck's 31.

The cup won by Mr. Elliott is a magnificent specimen of the silversmith's art valued at \$450, which was presented by the American Field. The owner must defend it at least four times per year. Beck won it last February and has since defended it twice against Erb of Lafayette, but the Kansas City man now bears the title of champion wing shot.

FOREIGN DISASTERS.

Terrible Railway Accident in the Austrian Tyrol—Holy Mountain on Fire—Lifted By an Iceberg.

INNSBRUCK, Aug. 5.—Word has been received of a railway horror which has just happened at Boels station, near here.

An express train suddenly left the rails and rolled down an embankment, three of the cars falling into the stream.

There were 120 people in the cars at the time and their struggles were terrible. They were simply riveted in and it is believed that the loss of life was very high. Some place it as high as 100.

MOUNT ATHOS IN FLAMES.

LONDON, Aug. 5.—Advices from Athens announce a disastrous fire upon the celebrated Mount Athos, the holy mountain of the Greek Church. The fire has destroyed the largest part of its wonderful forests.

Of the twenty Greek monasteries which have been located upon the mountain for centuries, most have been completely destroyed. The damage is estimated at 5,000,000 francs.

Twenty monks and hermits perished in the flames.

LIFTED UP BY AN ICEBERG.

HALIFAX, N. S., Aug. 5.—Captain Ash of the steamer Portia, which has arrived from Newfoundland, states that his vessel had a miraculous escape from an iceberg off Fogo Head. A berg 150 feet high and 600 feet long broke in three pieces just as the Portia was passing it. One of the pieces 200 feet long came up under the steamer, lifting her entirely out of water. She remained for some minutes resting on the huge cake of ice when the tremendous sea set her afloat.

PLEASURE SEEKERS KILLED.

GRUNEWALD, Aug. 5.—A harrowing accident occurred here yesterday. Eighteen Berlin pleasure seekers who were driving in a large wagonette were thrown down an embankment into the river Flaveland. Five of them were instantly killed. The horses shied at a red parasol carried by a lady who was walking in the road.

WHAT LEAKED OUT.

Admiral Walker's Log Shows a Few Spots.

NEW YORK, Aug. 5.—A story has just leaked out at the navy yard to the effect that while the United States squadron was anchored at Rio Janeiro, Brazil, in June, two of the officers, Ensign Manning K. Eyres and Junior Lieutenant William R. Rush, were subjected to a courtmartial for being on shore over night, one staying away twenty-four and the other forty-eight hours, and that for this both were sentenced to suspension from duty for two years.

The reason for this heavy sentence, as given by a prominent yard officer, who is authority for the story, is that Rio Janeiro was an infected point, the disease being yellow fever. As is well known, infectious diseases are much more likely to be contracted by night than by day and for this reason the navy regulations provide very stringently that no member of the ship company shall remain on shore after dusk. Disobedience to this rule means the likelihood of infection to the whole ship's crew.

Whether or not this is the whole of the story can not be ascertained, since the whole affair has been kept so quiet that not more than half a dozen of the yard officers are aware of its having occurred at all. There are rumors of other troubles having occurred on board ship.

PLUMB ON PROTECTION.

The Kansas Senator Speaks Against Protecting the Manufacturers to the Deiriment of the People.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 2.—When the Tariff bill was under discussion in the Senate yesterday, and the glass and earthenware schedule was reached, Mr. McPherson moved to reduce the duty on certain articles in that schedule, and Senator Plumb voted with the Democrats. He took a prominent part in the debate inveighing against the exorbitant demands of the high protectionists. He produced a letter from a merchant doing business in St. Joseph, Mo., and Atchison, Kan., stating that on an invoice of crockery he had paid that day customs duty of \$16.40 and that under the pending bill the duty on the same invoice would be \$31.33 and under the McKinley bill \$37.12. The whole tendency of civilization, Mr. Plumb said, was toward the reduction of prices of all products of human labor. To claim that the tariff had been the sole or the main factor in the reduction of the prices of manufactured goods was to ignore all the forces of civilization. The American people were entitled to have cheap goods, if competition could bring that about. When, he asked, was the time coming when the people of the United States would get some benefit from the establishment of home industries? But just as fast as the point was arrived at when lower prices might be expected the manufacturers went to Congress and said that they wanted more duties, whereby the downward progress of prices might be arrested. The people of the United States ought to have their "inning" some time and he thought that time had come. He had no idea that what he might say was going to affect the vote of the Senate. He could conceive and he could see that the cohorts of protection were so organized that the bill was to go through substantially as it came from the Finance Committee. The manufacturers had had from Congress precisely what they asked and yet, so far from being satisfied, a bill for their benefit was to be put through without debate (if that could be brought about) on the theory that the country was hungering and thirsting for more tariff legislation.

He believed in distributing the duties that were necessary for the purpose of raising revenue for the support of the Government in such a way as to equalize the conditions existing between the manufacturers of this country and those abroad. If he were in doubt he would resolve that doubt in favor of the American manufacturers, but if he knew what the exact conditions were he would put the home and the foreign manufacturer on the same footing precisely. He should be recreant to his duty if he gave his support to such a proposition as the chinaware schedule.

The Senate, Mr. Plumb continued, owed some duty to the American people as well as to the manufacturers. There was a point where political sympathies ended, and where business interests began. The Democratic party had its full share of responsibility for the inequities of the present tariff law and of that which was now proposed. The Democrats in the House had the opportunity of correcting the errors and wickedness of the McKinley bill, but they had sought to evade the responsibility of their votes, when by joining with the Republicans who were opposed to that bill they might have eliminated many of its errors. He could see the game of battledore and shuttlecock between free trade and protection constantly going on for political advantage on the one side and for the personal advantage on the other, and between the two extremes the great body of the American people were being crushed and ground. He would apply the rule that whoever demanded a tax for his own benefit should be ready to show conclusively that his interest was also the public interest. The demonstration should be made that every single penny of tax proposed was absolutely necessary.

TOLSTOY'S BOOK.

The "Kreutzer Sonata" Refused the Use of the Mails.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 2.—The opinion of Assistant Attorney-General Tyner, of the Post-office Department, upon which was based the order excluding from the mails Count Lyof Tolstoy's book "Kreutzer Sonata," is addressed to Third Assistant Postmaster-General Hazen and consists of two sentences as follows: "I return herewith the publication entitled 'Kreutzer Sonata' offered for mailing at the post-office at Chicago, Ill., as matter of the second class. After a careful examination of this publication I am of the opinion that it is of an indecent character, hence it is forbidden transmission in the mails by the act approved September 26, 1838."

Upon receipt of this opinion an order printed in the usual form was sent to the postmasters at Chicago and New York directing that the book be excluded altogether from the mails.

Postmaster-General Wamamaker said that the paragraph published in the morning papers was the first he had heard of the matter. In the regular order of business it would come to his attention only on appeal. It is believed that an appeal will be taken.

School Children.

LEXINGTON, Mo., Aug. 2.—Lafayette County has the following number of school children, according to the returns just in: White males, 4,667; white females, 4,147; colored males, 656; colored females, 683; total, 10,153.

THE PUBLIC DEBT.

Statement of the Public Debt For July—The Monthly Reduction Rather Small.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 3.—The public debt statement in the new form, authorized by Secretary Windom, is as follows:

Interest bearing debt: Bonds at 4 1/2 per cent. \$ 107,017,550 Bonds at 4 per cent. 184,648,000 Refunding certificates at 4 per cent. 103,770

Aggregate of interest bearing debt, exclusive of United States bonds issued to Pacific railroads. \$ 700,709,360 Debt on which interest has ceased since maturity. 1,803,135 Debt bearing no interest: Legal tender notes. \$ 846,051,016 Old demand notes. 56,042 National bank notes: Redemption account, deposited in treasury under act July 19, 1890. 54,207,975 Fractional currency, less \$8,875, 2 1/2 estimated as lost or destroyed. 6,911,510

Aggregate of debt bearing no interest including National bank fund deposited in the treasury under act July 14, 1890. \$ 407,850,533 Certificates issued on deposit of gold and silver coin and legal tender notes: Gold certificates. \$ 180,021,869 Silver certificates. 80,191,171 Currency certificates. 11,800,000

Aggregate of certificates offset by cash in the treasury. \$ 474,073,040

Aggregate of debt including certificates July 31, 1890. \$1,584,532,069 Cash in treasury reserved for the following purposes:

For redemption of United States notes, acts January 14, '73, and July 12, '84. 100,000,000 For redemption of gold certificates issued. 100,021,869 For redemption of silver certificates issued. 802,191,171 For redemption of currency certificates issued. 11,860,000 For matured debt accrued interest and interest due and unpaid. 6,853,737

Total cash reserve for above purpose. \$ 880,923,837

Available for other purposes: Fractional silver, fractional currency and minor coin not full legal tender. 22,341,719 Net cash balance, including \$54, 207,975 National bank fund deposited in the treasury under act of July 14, '90. 101,672,490

Total. \$ 708,142,966 Debt less cash in the treasury July 31, 1890. 876,389,113 Debt less cash in the treasury June 30, 1890. 876,784,370

Net decrease during the month. \$ 395,397 Note—The following items heretofore reported under the head of "interest bearing debt" will no longer appear in the debt statement under that head:

Bonds issued to Pacific railroad. \$ 64,623,512 Navy pension fund. 14,000,000

Total. \$ 78,623,512

TELESCOPED.

Crowded Passenger Coach in Collision With a Switch Engine.

HANNIBAL, Mo., Aug. 4.—A crowded passenger coach on the St. Louis & Hannibal railroad was telescoped in a collision with a switch engine Saturday afternoon. The baggage car of the train was driven nearly through the coach.

Two colored men, Davis Sommers and Harvey Letcher, of New London, were killed outright.

Frank Porter, living near New London, had both legs cut off and has since died.

Robert Brothers, a brakeman, had both legs broken.

Others injured were: John Leeper, Frankfort, right arm broken; William Robinson, colored, New London, badly bruised about the head; Miss Allen, of New London, severe bruises and injured internally. A number of passengers were slightly injured.

The engineer of the switch engine, William Tongate, was arrested immediately after the accident, charged with criminal carelessness. The passenger train was just stopping at the station when it was run into with great force by the switch engine.

THE OLD WAY.

Unspeakable Turks Extracting Wealth From Christians By Torture.

ATHENS, Aug. 4.—Since martial law has been proclaimed in the Turkish town of Allassona the Christian inhabitants have been brutally treated.

Twenty notables at Siatista were seized and beaten on the pretext of compelling them to reveal the names of harborers of brigands.

A gendarme thrust a red hot bayonet into the nose of one Nicholas Doukso, who is now reported to be dying from the effects of the brutal treatment he received.

Two hundred inhabitants of Amselitta have been seized and tortured for the purpose of extracting money.

A Drunkard's Suicide.

KANSAS CITY, Mo., Aug. 4.—Paul Gager, old, feeble and about crazed with an insatiable thirst for whisky committed suicide yesterday about noon by hanging himself to the limb of a tree in the woods near Thirty-second street and Southwest boulevard. Gager was a gray-haired Hungarian seventy-three years of age. No cause can be assigned for the deed except a refusal on the part of his daughter-in-law to give him money to buy whisky.

Bridge Jumpers Getting Scarce.

BOSTON, Aug. 4.—Yesterday afternoon Charles McCaffrey, the Canadian bridge jumper, jumped from the Shears at the Atlantic works, East Boston, into the water, a distance of 150 feet. He struck on his stomach and was killed. He had been giving exhibitions in this city and said this was his last jump before going to New York to jump from the Brooklyn bridge.